

Wrestling Lyrics

"2 Skinnee J's- "3 Minute Warning""

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Ground zero, bow down to the countdown,
Bringin the ruckus to points around the compass
From the depths of outer space to the center of the
Earth,
We??Â™ re getting down for what it??Â™ s worth,
we??Â™ re getting down for now,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here
The clock is tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here
The clock is tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out
Is this thing on? (yea) are ya hearin it?
We??Â™ ll turn it up so we can get the whole wide world
feelin it,
Ayo a penny for my thoughts, a million for my album,
Mine my mind for rhymes and then sell them,
Apocalypse now and then, but in the meantime
between,
I??Â™ m tourin down the coast playin host to a gang of
flirts,
In a gang of cities, in a gang of states,
We blow rhymes like 10 vets with metal plates,
And the dream is to step up be leanest,
With less than 20 feet and a microphone between us
Well what I mean is, we drop a hammer like Val Venis,
Believe us, we rock blocks, so persevere us,
The adamant aberrant associate antecedent,
Preceding to your view, increasing your impedance
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here
The clock is tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here
The clock is tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out
Turn up your amplifier, I am a loud speaker,
Wandering like Jews, itinerant like preacher,

Move from town to town to convert the non-believer,
Speaking to the kids in the stands and in the bleachers,
My destiny??Â™ s got the best of me,
Searching for the spot, where the pot heaven??Â™ s
pennies be,
So we parody a pair of achievers, parading imaginary
J??Â™ s you make believers
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here
The clock is tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here
The clock is tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out of here,
We got, 3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out
I return with the yes, yes, y??Â™ all to bring it back to
the future,
3 out of 15 minutes outta suit ya,
I rip at the pit stop, hold back the flip,
Hip hop to rock and roll, I bomb like ya Nora,
Spread like ya baller, its an epidemic,
Peacefully about it so you better call a medic,
I said it before so you know we get frenetic,
Rhymes abandoned from the microphone partners
We got short time to agitate,
We gotta light the fuse, before it gets too late,
Time is of the essence, so you should hold it dear,
Give us our 3 minutes and we??Â™ re outta here,
Cause we got three minutes til we??Â™ re outta here,
The clock keeps tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear, just
3 minutes and we??Â™ re outta here, we got
3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out
we got 3 minutes and we??Â™ re outta here,
the clock is tickin and we??Â™ re in the clear, we got
3 minutes and we??Â™ re outta here, we got
3 minutes and we??Â™ re out, we??Â™ re out

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